

Capped' Out

Soulja Boy

Yeah
The biggest
Draco (Ayy, let's run up a Millie)

Uh, monkey-ass nigga out here capped out
You get hit up for that cappin' on my name, what you talkin' 'b out?
It's a thousand pounds comin' in, nigga, we don't see no damn d rought
I'm slidin' in that 'Rari, nigga, I'm skrrtin' out
Runnin' up that bag with my gang, nigga, we sprayin' shit
These niggas broke as fuck, I'm out here runnin' up bands, I ai n't playin' with you
I'm ridin' in a Ferrari, the McLaren with extended clip
I'm jumpin' out the driver seat, sticks on my hip
ZZ, zaza, nigga, we smokin' exotic
We catch opp niggas, we pop 'em
It's Dior what I'm rockin'
I'm Westside, Money Gang, Zone 1, nigga, we the trending topic
One headshot, faceshot gang, nigga, hit in your noggin
This a big Backwood, this is zaza, smokin' on tropic
Play with my gang and I'm catching a body
And I stuffed five grams in a big Backwood, and it's exotic
Nigga jump on that jet with the plug in the tropics
Nigga in the trap, nigga, I got 'bows
I'm fuckin' the kitchen up, nigga didn't turn on the stove
Nigga, you run up on gang, you get clapped in your dome
I'm servin' these pounds, I ain't sellin' no songs
Come to my trap, nigga gotta get everything gone
It's faceshot gang, get hit in the dome
Broke-ass nigga, I ain't rent shit, everything I own
Murder gang, Zone 1, lil' nigga, we on
Your thot-ass, opp-ass ho keep callin' my phone
Had the Soulja lean out my styrofoam
I done beat the case, nigga, I done got the case gone
I just came out of jail and I'm still on

Big Draco (Young Millie)